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## One Step



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### Chapter 1 by NadiApple

I bite into the fruit, minty flavored, and chew. I sigh in boredom, and cross my legs on my mattress. It's 92 degrees outside, and I didn't have a fan. I sigh and sweep my finger down my wall, making a panel pop up. the date, time, and a big array of options.

"Conditioner." I say, and air conditioners in the ceiling, tiny circles, blew cold air down. I had no idea They were going to come and make my life a living hell with just one snap.

**Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8** (1 draft)

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